OUR:WOMEN IN THE WAR.

The town of Fayetteville, North Caroina, although situated amid the piney goods, may be called a picturesque place. It is built on three natural terraces on he Cape Fear River, and the big Clarenon Bridge is the most conspicuous feain the river. Doubtless, the horses. hey could speak, would say the river hill iter muddy though comparatively short om see or think of it. I never saw the randfather's day the town was really on uildings that still remain were the abode f the elite, but, like the course of emire, it has gradually taken its way stward, and one does not see a single ot a store is to be seen until the second The market is just at the top of short steep ascent.

le westward where Haymount begins town people. The town is intersectautiful, clear and swift running streams, urnishing in ante-bellum days water hower for a number of grist mills and hree cotton factories. There were csides a carriage manufactory, known cluding two other factories in the icinity, gave us the notion that Fayette-ille was quite a manufacturing town. The corporate limits were at the foot of laymount, but practically "The Hill" stilement was a part of the town. It as laid off in streets and squares and residents, my father being one, were nost without exception men doing siness in town. Several of our largest alers and most prominent lawyers lived one-horse rockaways might be seen nveying them down the hill to business, nd their daughters to school. The andsome residence surrounded with wers, immediately to the right as you off behind the town proper, was the ome of the late E. J. Hale, editor of the Observer. On the hill were the most ndsomest houses; here also was the

The old original Arsenal, counted the andsomest collection of buildings the wn could boast of, included three fine sidences for the officials. The buildngs were all painted cream-color, with rown trimming, and were arranged in a ollow rectangle with the citadel in the entre. This was a large oblong three tory building with an observatory on ch end of the roof. The intervening ounds were laid out with walks and ives and set with grass and evergreens, arge oaks dotted it at intervals. The was surrounded by a high wall aving a tower at each corner and owder magazines were outside the ensure, in the rear, at a respectful disnce. The Arsenal grounds were one onted at right angles to it toward the st. The ground fell away rapidly to be south and east, giving it a command-pg position in the direction of the river, bout two miles off. The view from the tadel was very fine. The town lay at a feet and two very large ponds, they hight be called lakes, sparkled in the in to the South. Altogether we thought a very retty place. We brought our a very pretty place. We brought our siting friends here. 'Twas our central ark on a small scale. But to day there not one brick upon another, and one the chief grudges which the people or Gen. Sherman is for the destruction

A TOWN OF THE OLDEN DAYS. Before the days of railroads, Fayette lle had a large trade from the western art of the State and upper counties of uth Carolina. In my day, however, had lost all but the turpentine tra the piney woods country. She had een for many years apparently a finished wn. There were no fine public buildgs nor elegant houses, no very wealthy ple in the place, but there were neat convenient houses, well-furnished, la great deal of solid comfort. T rlor of one of our well-to-do citizens ight be taken as a fair type of the hole house. The people lived well and ere whole hearted in their hospitality. ney cared for the destitute and unfortute at home. Being fifty miles from e railroad, the place was really a large buntry village, though ranking third as ilmington laughed at her being a year ind the fashions, but she did not m

at, caring little for vain display. The lace was originally a Scotch settlement, and first called Campbelton, and the mparatively isolated situation which he had held for so many years, tended preserve the original characteristics of r fathers almost intact in her people the breaking out of the war. They referred plain comfort and the educaon of their children to that feverish riving after display, often with very ender backing, which is so characterist-of to day in our fast little railroad is. They were cautious, economical, istrious, in earnest about everything, nd not a little stubborn in their preju-ices. They were religious and, considsupported their rches well. Favetteville was to them

or pity for the fastness of their neigh eir old-fashioned notions.
When Secretary Floyd, of Buchanan's abinet, moved a quantity of arms and munition from Northern arsenals and stributed it among those located at the sum of t e citizens began to find out for the first between the garrison and towns-people me what an arsenal was made for had not become strained since the prepreviously for had been especially supported by the mainly useful as comforts went and came to the hotels as usual, we berth for old Capt. Bradford, who where they bearded with their wives. Of source it would be folly in a handful

Confederate Government. Now, however, tity of arms and ammunition stored here, HOW THE ARSENAL WAS TAKEN. the negroes were generally supposed to be taken with annual longings to "rise," the munitions of war should prove a temptation too strong for them to resist? men were going to guard them. Men's hearts were failing them for looking for those things that were coming. The scent of war was in the air. The negroes might take the infection. The end of all the talk was that a request was sent from some of our citizent to the second from some of our citizens to the secretary, asking that a guard of soldiers be sent to protect the Arsenal. The request was complied with, and the people breathed free for a while.

AERIVAL OF THE ARTILLERY. I was a very young miss in my teens, then, but I remember as well as yesterday my impressions on sceing the first real soldiers I had ever beheld, except our post commanders, who always wore citizens' clothes. The morning they arrived we were wending our way down the hill to school, and met them marching up to the Arsenal. There were forty men, including officers. It was a drizzly fall day and they were wrapped in their long overcoats. They were artillerymen, and carried no guns upon their shoulders, and as they walked quietly along without fife or drum I thought they looked very poky and humdrum, not near so martial as our volunteer companies on the glori-ous Fourth, parading with their gleaming to the music of a band playing "Hail Columbia!" We thought very little more of them at the time, but the day came when they became suddenly invest-

ed with a fearful importance in our inexperienced eyes. always, whether men's hearts are heavy or light; the spring came and with it the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, and the proclamation. The character of our people being such as I have described, it people generally they had hitherto hesi-tated at taking the serious step of separating from the Union, but when

"Abe's proclamation in a twinkle, Stirred up the blood of 'Rip Van Winkle," they spraug to arms as one man. It will be remembered how North Carolina then went out of the Union without any ceremony, and companies were raised and equipped, and regiments formed, before the State had time for the formal secession, which took place on the twentieth of May. Fayetteville had two companies, fully equipped, in Raleigh before that day. We had already two holiday volunteer companies, of not more than forty or fifty men each. They proceeded to fill up their ranks, and soon that companies the second nad over a hundred each on their rolls. The women were as anxious to do their part as the men, and there was plenty for them to do. The volunteers were to be fitted out, and there were miles of sewing to be done, to get all the needed garments put together. But before we got well started with our needles Governor Ellis sent orders to Gen. Draughan, who

helmets, with their bright colored plumes, were to be e. inged for soft hats. But we though that soldiers must have a plume in their hats, so it was decided that a black feather would be the correct thing with which to go into real war, and there was a call for contributions of feathers, which came in from the ladies in abundance. It was in the midst o

this decoration of hats that the order for our men to take their first march up to the cannon's mouth was given. It was necessary to go to work after service Bunday to get all the hats ready in time for next day's work. Cartridges, too could be made by the women, and all hands were busy.

All the county militia were put in requisition for the deed of daring, and early next morning in every direction

they were coming in. Young and old, rich and poor, flocked to the place of rendezvous. There was a company of "Home Guards" formed for this special occasion, comprising the citizens over age, and every man in town that could shoulder a gun, except the preachers, was under arms. There was our middle aged physician, who stood at the head of our "faculty," and was generally believed by us to be the first doctor of the age, mounted on a praucing steed, with a feather in his hat, on duty as a staff officer. There was a well known portly old lawyer, pompous but true hearted marching as private in the ranks by the side of a white haired merchant whose opulation among the towns of the spare form held a heart beating with the e, and took things slow and easy. presidents of banks, and grizzly bearded clerks walked side by side, resolvett to do or die. Few of these old gentlemen probably had shot a squirrel in thirty years, or taken as long a walk as the distance from the rendezvous up hill to the Arsenal, but they swelled the ranks of the mighty army, and doubtless help-red to convince the handful of men who held the stronghold that "resistance was

A MORNING OF GREAT SUSPENSE. But would there be any resistance or the part of the forty drilled and discip-lined soldiers who comprised the garri son? That was a question which filled the hearts of the women with fear, for there was not a house that did not have one or two men in the field that day. Brevet-Major Anderson, the captain of the company, had already resigned his commission, but had not heard from only place in the world really worth gin, and they had a smile of superity for the fastness of their neight on the railroads who laughed at old-fashioped notions.

The order'y sergeant had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in common the men. The Lieutenant's predilections were not so well known. The order'y sergeant had deserted with the intention of joining one of our commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, but had not near from washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, and the was sick in bed moreover, and lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, and the was sick in bed moreover, and lieut. De Lagnal was in commission, and the was sick in bed moreover, and the was sick in bed moreover, and the was sick in bed moreover, and the was sick in bed mor

of the attacking force consisting of two old iron guns of small calibre which had been used for many years to fire salutes on the gloriant days of any Powerlies of the bare flag-staff greeted my and hissing shells added to the horrors of the scene. So thought and felt our women on that eventful morning. The men all professed to be confident that the place would be surrendered on demand by such a large force as we proposed to send up the hill. Nevertheless they looked serious, and probably during the four years of the war never was a morning of greater suspense endured than on the eventful day "when the Arsenal was

The mention of that day excites a smile now in Fayetteville. It appears in the light of a burlesque upon war; but our sufferings were none the less real at the time. I have always regrett. I that we did not turn out to see our band, twelve hundred strong, as they marched up the hill, but at our house the elders thought it advisable that the women should keep quiet at home, and we miss-ed the imposing sight. There is a very of the long hill, however, and from the top of the bank on either side a good view of the advancing host was had by the Hill people near by, whose terror was overcome by their curiosity. But as we lived more than half a mile further on we saw nothing of it. Doubtless as the Home Guard passed irreverent girls were found to laugh. It is not often in this world that any situation of affairs can be found where school girls will not find something to laugh at. how much fighting can these old men do?" "Do look at old Mr. —. He looks as if a feather would knock him over!" "Lawyer — looks as if he thought himself Napoleon himself; and I'll venture to say he's tired half to death now." "Don't you know some of them are scared?" "Goodness! Lucy, let's go home; suppose they should send a volley of shelis right over here?" and so on.

THE CAPTURE OF THE ARSENAL. But the regiment passed on its way, and arriving at the proper distance, halted and sent in a flag of truce by the hands of the General's staff, demanding of the State of North Carolina. Lieut He observed the proprieties of the occa-sion with becoming gravity. Gen. Draughan with his staff conducted him under the flag of truce to survey the attacking force, and he was convinced that it was useless for him to contend against such odds. He asked of the captain of one company "how many rounds of am-munition his men had?"

"Three," was the answer. "Do you consider three rounds suffi-cient to go into battle with?"

water, but to die. After much parley by particular persons. There were dress and what seemed an almost interminable parade suits and fatigue suits to be made, delay on the part of the waiting and anxious women, it was agreed that the life-tents, baversacks, canteens to be Arsenal and all its contents were to be covered, in fact every part of the outfit, given up to the State troops on condition that the garrison should be allowed to salute their flag before lowering it, and salute their flag before lowering it, and should have the liberty of returning to Washington with their baggage in salety. DeLagnal being the only officer available, considered it his duty to stay by ble, considered it his duty to stay by them till they were put in charge of the proper authorities. So the Arsena! wa

The salute was fired first, the Stars and Stripes were lowered, then our men marched in and raised the State flag and saluted it. The United States troops left the old flag behind when they went away and some of the ladies afterwards converted it into a Confederate flag, when the Stars and Bars had been settled upon. When Col. Childs, with his company of Confederate soldiers, evacuated the place before the march to the sea overwhelmed it, he carried off the old flag, and the final fate of it was to be torn in strips and distributed among his lady friends as

In the meantime, in our little neigh borhood on the verge of the Hill settle-ment, half a mile from the Arsenal, and half that distance from the main road, we were cut off from sight of the hill employment, but the servants were frightened half out of their wits. With

"I hearn them people was gwine ter throw a bum over dat way and one over dis 'er way, beso' dey give up de Ars'nal, and I jis come ter tell you I was gwine

down in de holler."
We heard afterwards that the gulleys in the hillside were lined that morning with the frightened negroes.

Our nearest neighbor was a near rela tion, a maiden lady, one of those persons who always look for the worst. The dear old lady was in a terrible state of mind, and we all felt the responsibility of trying hour, although her own status in the contest was not greater than that of her neighbors all round. We had all been acusfestivals by our town's people in a slow and deliberate manner, with an interval of several minutes between shots; but actual battle, many of our people en-when the United States soldiers fired off dured privations never before dreamed of when the United catter solutions their thirty-one guns in rapid succession with scarcely a second between, 'twas an as over probably, as they did not acruple awful sound in our ears. We thought to ask for help; but the suffering was

So passed that eventful day, at that over. One old lady remarked that site had seen one war, and hoped never to see another. But the provoking part to us fomales was to hear, as we discussed the day with our returned braves in the evening, how it had come out that the heads on both sides had had a private consultation beforehand, and the terms of the surrender had been agreed upon and papers signed in a very friendly manner. The parade of the day had been a mere comedy to set things right at Washington, but of course the rank and file were kept in ignorance of this fact till after all was over. Licut. James DeLagnal took his men

over to the department. The other two had never been to Fayetteville. They sided with the Union, and we heard that this company was among the regular troops who bore the brunt of the first battle of Manassas, and that it was almost annihilated on that field. Detain but declined the honor, and resign army in Virginia. He behaved with great gallantry at the fatal conflict on Rich Mountain, and was long supposed to have been loft among the slain. He dropped out of my record after that, but I believe be survived the war.

I well remember how his eagle eye and soldier-like bearing were admired by our school girls, while Major Robert Anderson commanded much less of our attention. The Major, as he appeared in church with his wife, dressed in a neat business suit, was a stout, comfortable looking gentleman who would be officer than a soldier. But appearances deceive. The Major was given com-mand of the Fourth North Carolina Regiment, and proved himself in the field not only a soldier, but a man. Accustomed to the discipline of the regular army he was strict with his nieu; he required every one to do his duty, at the who took such good care of his men. When he died of lock-jaw from a wound n the foot received at Sharpsburg, the Southern Cause never lost a braver

as well as underclothing suitable to camp except the knapsacks, was made by the voluntary labor of the women. They assembled in bees from house to house, They ent." not be trusted to novices. And when our two first companies left us, we felt that they were as well provided for as soldiers could expect to be, and us girls were proud to feel that we had done our part as well as school-girls could be expected to.

THE REAL WAR BEGINS.

These companies represented in the main our best educated and well-to-do classes. They were among the first to arrive in Raleigh and were both put into the 1st North Carolina Regiment. It was fortunate for Fayetteville that this regiment was aworn in for all months. regiment was sworn in for six months only, as our companies returned home at the end of that time, and the men were scattered among other regiments mostly as officers. Though the town lost heavily probably less than it would have been if so large a number had remained in a

single regiment throughout the war. But woman's work was by no means summit by groves of trees, and could not see the flag, nor hear anything that was going on. We were very quiet at our slowly, and there was plenty of work to house and tried to go about our usual notions, however, as materials began to be less plenty, and were content to send the others off without feathers in their wild eyes the middle aged cook came in. the others off without feathers in their "Mistis," she said, with trembling lips, bats or parede suits, and requisitions had to be made on our family supplies of blankets and carpets to supply this needful article, as well as to respond to calls made on the part of destitute companies abroad; and many families in moderate abroad; and many families in moderate circumstances gave blankets they could have used at home without having too many. I never nestled under my blankets of a cold or rainy winter night but my last thought was for our soldiers under the blue star-spangled roof of heaven, or the dark and pitiless rain clouds. All through the terrible struggle the women of Fayetteville were ever ready to reserved to any call on their ready to respond to any call on their time or labor, or means, (so far as they continued to have any,) ever faithful to the cause which they had at heart with all the earnestness of their Scotch blood.

Although not subject to the horrors of

from down the river and the increase and suppose towards Christmas, when the negroes were generally supposed to be taken with annual longings to "fise," the munitions of war should prove a temptation too strong for them to resist? Timid people began to ask each other how Capt. Bradford and his old gentlemen were going to guard them. Men's hearts were failing them for looking for attendant on the many new operatives of the hills, would have necessitated fearful havoc among our houses from the use of artillery. Fayetteville had been burned up twice in the business life of fire, though fearful enough in itself, would be rendered a hell with flying shot and hissing shells added to the horover of and hissing shells added to the horover of the fire of the f that were brought out and surprised by time doubtless the most anxious that Fayetteville had seen in that generation. Some simple souls imagined the war was over. One old lady remarked that was trimmed with goode feathers, and lined with red or blue satin from the lining of old coat sleeves, hats constructed of old old coat collars and cock's plumes cut off the rooster in the yard. Space fails made-not that we thought so much of our personal appearance as in happier times, but women will always try to "look decent" at least, and young girls will not often be found too sad to refuse becomingness of a hat. I wish our

when it became crowded with refugees

render of Lee came upon us like a thun-

found out of the difficulty, and the sur-

One pleasant evening in April, 1865, our neighborhood hastened fout to the main road with flowers and encouraging smiles. We had little else to bestow, for the rations of our people had been cut down so low by Sherman's requisitions upon our smoke-houses and pantries since I saw Fayetteville. The last that the bacon had ceased to go round glimpse I caught of it was from the deck the family. It was harder still to make of a little river steamer bound for Wilthe family. It was harder still to make ends meet—in many families they didn't quite meet. At home we always had enough, though it might be plain, but I can't say as much for all our neighbors. But our hearts were as stout as ever; that the war was over had not come into that the war was over had not come into our heads. As we stood dispensing our followed Col. Robert Anderson from a flowers or passing a word with a lingering soldier, or having a little chat with
an officer, somebody came up and told us
that news had come that Lee had surrenthat news had come that Lee had surrenBut the more insidious but often not less

"Yes," said the old general from a full heart, his voice trembling with emotion. "Yes, all is over. The South is over-come. Fayetteville has no cause to blame herself. She has done her whole duty, and if all people everywhere had done as well, it might have been differ-

agonizing suspense, our wives, mothers, sisters, and sweethearts, had endured, while their loved ones were hourly exposed to deadly danger, the nights sleepless anxiety, wishing yet dreading for the morning—all the privations, self-denials, losses, had been in vain. All the precious lives had been sacrificed, and for what? Defeat at last. Desolation met our eyes all around, Want was lurking among us. The earth seemed turned upside down, and chaos seemed to reign

But not long did Fayetteville lie weeping in the dust. Twas not in her nature She gathered berself up and went to work again. She bought from the United States the millions of brick left in the ruined walls of the Arsenal with which to repair her waste places, and she has struggled on all these years with adverse circumstances. But to day all is about to be changed. She is to have very soon a railroad completed to connect her with the high-roads of the nation once more. Modern progress has laid its coal of fire upon her back, and before many years old-fashioned Fayetteville will be no more. It will be simply a common-place, modern, railway town. The young ladies will no longer be behind in the fashions, but daughters of parents in moderate circumstances will be seen fashionably attired in satin bought with the money that should have been spent in new sheets and towels for family use. Elegant parlors will be seen in houses where the doors are left carefully closed on bare bedrooms. The lady who used to say (I heard her) that she preferred her friends should know her "old last winter's bonnet had been brought out again," will be superceded by the lady who cannot possibly wear a dress two seasons, therefore has no means to exercise the comfortable, if not showy nor lavish, hapitality which was gracefully exercised by the old bonnet and carefully preserved black silk. The old stage coach in which every child of old Fayetteville has doubtless been turned over in the dead of night, (I have enjoyed that privilege) will be forgotten and her people will be mashed up on fast mail trains.

PAYETTEVILLE'S LOSSES BY THE WAR. I have no means at hand for accertaining the exact loss of life Fayettville sustained in her sons by the war. As an illustration it may be interesting to give the statistics of one family. Our family connection, which was large, sent eleven men to the war, five of whom were marbe berth for old Capt. Bradford, who consider the fine houses, baving several other the fine houses, baving several other dignificance as his assistants to taking the fine houses, baving several other of the empty building. We children to district the fine houses at the Fourth of Jaly. There was a achine shop of some kind run by a children with the shelter of the thing of any great consequence was the fine of the work done afterwards by the work done a ried and, with one exception, had young

Seven Pines, and lies buried in a pretty seven 1 ines, and hes buried in a pretty village churchyard, and his widow sits in the village church with her sweet sad face still shaded by the widow's veil. Her resolute spirit refused to allow her to remain entirely dependent on her aged father with her four little children, and she taught school and sewed day and night; in the andeavor to ease the hydron. nearly gone, and in the enforced idleness of many of her hours doubtless the bitagain. When will the end of these things be? Five in all of our boys died a soldier's death. Two of them were the only children of their mother, and she to-day from a wound received in battle. left in Fayetteville, and all the assistants the girls had to depend upon when we generally come? Not a bit of it! pital and those of our soldiers who hapmy memory does not fail me, except two and they were among the six months' men, I think, who had contracted illwomen to day would still remember the lessons of these days, and practice a part, at least, of the enforced plainness of "war times." We should then heav less of mortgages and liens, and the miseries town full of bereaved girls. They were of the credit system. But though all very kind and obliging, ever ready to the privations, real or relative, not one give us the use of their spare time and their talents in all our undertakings, to giving up. To the bitter end we believed serve as best men at the rather mournful firmly in the justice and final success of the cause, and even after the devastations We would have been badly off without them perhaps, and we wish to give them but thought "some way" would yet be due thanks.

A LAST GLIMPSE OF THE OLD TOWN In these lines I have tried to give ome account of what the war was to a somewhat isolated but not inactive com-munity, and one which I feared would otherwise be neglected in this series. What I have said of her women should not be called egotistical as I was too same time he was equally careful to see to their comfort in every way possible, and made sure that they got their share of everything that was going. When he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general they never had another colonel who they can't see what they don't who teels and reflect that news had come that Lee had surrended to believe such a story. "Lee surrendered!" "Lee would never been wounded by a bullet. But the more insidious but often not less deadly enemies, in the coarse and often never surrendered!" "Lee would never been wounded by a bullet. But the more insidious but often not less deadly enemies, in the coarse and often never surrendered!" "Lee would never been wounded by a bullet. But the more insidious but often not less deadly enemies, in the coarse and often never been wounded by a bullet. But the more insidious but often not less deadly enemies, in the coarse and often never been wounded by a bullet. want to see really.

We begged the soldiers not to give up.
It could not be possible that the South was really subdued. We wept and wrung our hands. "March on to victory life."

not till all are laid under the sod will the bloody shirt be folded away forever and real peace be given to the land. But, though our generation may not realize it, I believe we can see the dawning of a new day, and our children will be better the can find it, and thereby be scattered and pobler tree and women for all we and nobler men and women for all we have gone through, and will be able to the four ends of the earth. understand that the war was not in vain.

The Beat Beaten.

"You've got some nice wood over there n your yard," said a seedy-looking tramp 'Yea," said the lady of the house.
"I would like to carry it in for you,"

"My husband intends to carry it in." she replied.

"Well," said the tramp, "I will carry it in and put it up nice, if you will give me my breakfast."

At this offer the lady consented, and

he tramp went to work.

After he had carried in a couple of After he had carried in a couple of and thereby much better directs others armfuls the lady stepped to the door and how to work and what to do. Our young found him sitting on the pile with his men must be educated to work on their claws on his knees and his face buried in farms with their own hands, or they will his hands.

What is the matter?" said she. "Oh! lady," said he, looking up, "I learned to do just such am so weak, for I have had nothing to States and other countries. eat since day before yesterday," and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast. After he had swept everything from the board he arose and said: "Thanks, my good lady, for this sumptuous repast. Now let me give you this advice: Never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion I'm off. Ta, ta!" and he walked major tically out the front gate. The tramp had gone but a short distance when he became deadly sick. He seated himself on a curbstone, and a few moments later, having two or three violent spasmodic contractions of the stomach, he lost his ill gotten breakfast. Indeed his stomach thoroughly dove-tailed to his disphragm He belived that he was poisoned, and he became very much alarmed. As soon as he regained strength enough to get to his feet he slowly retraced his steps and found the lady standing in the front

door.
"Madam," he said in piteous tones, "my breakfast did not stay on my stom ach. I believe I'm poisoned."

"That is not to be wondered at," said she. "I suspected your little game, hav-ing been caught once before in the same way, so I prepared myself for it by dos way, so I prepared myself for it by dos-ing your coffee with tartar emetic. Now let me give you a little advice: Never again let your rascality get away with your breakfast. To beat a dead-beat beats everything. Ta, ta!" and she shut the door in his face. The tramp started no doubt, where and how he could get a reakfast that would stay with Texas Siftings.

— In Russel County, Tennessee, last week, four men got drunk and three of them killed the fourth and burnt his body to a crisp. They have been arrest-

-Mrs. Mary L. Booth, editor of Harpers' Bazar, deplores the deficiency woman suffer in being deprived of pockets. She does not consider that they have the plethoric pockets of their fathers, husbands, brothers and cousins

The Labor Question.

The end of our troubles will not be reached until the white men, as a rule, ceases to depend upon the black men for their labor, and learn to use their heads and hands at the same time, as white farmnight in the endeavor to ease the burdens of his declining years. Her children institution of slavery. Under that institution of slavery. Under that institution the white man did all the brain-She is not old yet, but her eyesight is work, the black man all the manual isbor. One made no use of his bone and muscle, the other no use of his mind, in the conterness of that parting with her young duct of the plantation. Each class, there and talented husband is often lived over fore, acquired a one-sided education, as farmers. This institution lasted for generations, and thereby this education became deeply fixed and strongly fortified. All of our people, white and black, now over 30 years of age were born and reared under its influences. When the revolution came in this system, how did it come? As changes of this kind had tableaux, concerts, charades, &c., to not work itself out among us—did not raise money for the hospitals, were the grow up. so to speak, from causes within, few officials at the Arsenal and the hospitals, and gradually, but it was forced from without violently and suddenly. The consequences followed, "as night the day." Neither blacks nor whites could adapt themselves to the changed relations between them. changed relations between them, at once In fact, they could neither understand fully the exact nature and extent of an order of things with which they were totally unacquainted, much less judiciously and promptly yield to its requirements. Naturally enough, they both attempted something like the old system under which they had as love lived and worked. which they had so long lived and worked, whenever they attempted to work at all. But one disaster has followed another, thick and fast, whenever that system, or anything distantly akin to it, has been adopted. We have found, as in the days of old, that we cannot safely put new wine into old bottles. "The generous new wine" of freedom cannot be held in the old bottles of glarger. And the prore the old bottles of slavery. And the more quickly we discover this fact and act upon it the better for us. That the lesson will finally be thoroughly learned in the hard school of experience there can be but we can greatly better our condition under it by looking for its true import. The black man, I fear, will never, as a

ces, has stubbornly resisted the force and influence of the free system, and just so far as he has resisted, he has suffered. He has been wasting his mental and moral energies in the vain attempt to control and direct the negro labor. The pains and penalties of his non-compliance with the inexorable requirements of our present industrial arrangements fall not upon him alone, but upon his State. His brain and moral forces have been of no more service to him or to his country Arsenal, before the authorities at Washington could send in reinforcements. Ah; then there was hurrying to and fro. Monday was the day appointed for the grant undertaking. I have forgotten the oracle date, but it was about the middle for April. The ladies had been at work fixing up hats for the volunteers. It had been decided that all the superious ormanents should be removed from the coats of the old members of the companies, and these garments put on a war flotted to differ the dotted with the proper frame of mind for the proper f men will then have to come down, without preparation, to what they might nov be fitting themselves for. The departure of the negro will be no evil, but the greatest blessing of all blessings to our country, because it will terminate finally the unhappy effort to carry on the slave system of labor under free institutions.

White men can do here as white men have done in other sections of the globe too numerous to mention. They can work with their bodies and brains at the same time, and have trained bodies and trained brains belonging to one and the same person. Southern minds are no whit superior to Northern and Western minds, where this system of every farme working with his own hands as he directs. assuredly have, in a few years, to surren-uer those farms to those who have learned to do just such work in other They had better address themselves at

once to the question of how to reduce human labor (their own personal labor) to a minimum, and raise machine work to a maximum.

These "labor-doing machines" (as Dauiel Webster once termed them, with striking felocity) will "do" more for our prosperity than all the negro or immiant labor that we can rake together We are in a position (those of us who now occupy and cwn the splendid lands of this Btate) to acquire unexampled riches, if we will only go to work ourselves and make them. If we don't others are oming who will. Our women should seek and have every convenient and labor-saving household arrangement, and do their own household work, hiring only "a little help" on wash days, &c.
Our men should have both eyes wide open to find "labor doing" machines to perform their field work, hiring only "a ittle help" during harvest season; or by combination, one farmer with another, his pressure can be relieved, manuring without stint every acro planted, with a manure-spreader, of course, planting grains and grasses that need only to be lapted, manured and barvested, raising stock, that with a little judicions fencing and guarding can be made to sather their own feed in a great part, &c., &c., &c., Col. John J. Dargan, in Cotton Plant.

Plantation Philosophy.

De wise man an' de fool doan quarrel,

he's got more sense den he has is neber illowed ter lose sight o' dat fack. De chile dat too soon shows signs o'

— A wan in Beaver, Pa., dug his own grave in 1876, and is alive yet. Some men seem never to have any luck.

An Atlanta Sensation.

ATLANTA, May 5.—Some time ago the Constitution contained the full account of the difficulties growing out of the marriage of Thomas S. King, who is a mail agent of the Government upon one of the rail routes from this city. It was related how Mr. King had married a lady whom he supposed and who believed herself to be a widow. She had been married prior to the war, in 1860, at Montgomery, Ala., and her husband was a soldier who was reported to have fallen in battle. It was generally understood that he was dead and the lady mourned him as one of the fallen heroes of the him as one of the fallen heroes of the "lost cause." After some years, when peace had again smiled upon the counpeace had again smiled upon the country, she re-entered social circles, and was wooed and won by Mr. King. They have lived happily and lovingly together for eighteen years and together raised three bright and promising children, now aged seventeen, fitteen and thirteen years respectively. Mr. King, in his capacity as route agent, is well known as a faithful and deserving officer, while Mrs. King is esteemed and honored by all who know her as a noble and amiable all who know her as a noble and amiable lady. During all the years of their wedded life they have thought only of the former husband as one long since returned to mother earth by the untimely misfortunes of war. One may imagine their astonichment and horror, therefore, when about a year ago, they were put in possession of the fact that the first husband was slive and even then residing in a city in the State of Connecticut. It appeared that he had not been killed as reported, but by capture or descrition had escaped death and was, as he is today, well and active. The facts were industriously unearthed, and it became painfully true that Mr. and Mrs. King were not lawfully man and wife had the their children were thus involved by the peculiar circumstances of the case. Mr. King as w but one honorable and legitimate course open to him. He promptly pursued it and separated from Mrs. King, and the promptly pursued it and separated from Mrs. King, and the promptly pursued it and separated from Mrs. King, pursued it and separated from airs. King, pending the necessary proceeding under the law to correct the mistake of the marriage and to establish the lawful status of his children. Through Colonel Marshall J. Clarke he filed a bill upon the equity side of the Superior Court of this County, asking that the marriago be set aside and annulled. The case was general rule, acquire habits of foreinought, "care for the morrow," and intelligent and economical methods of carrying on his farming operations, and for these he must now look wholly to himself. His failure or inability to do these has so far, failure or inability to do these has so far, the case and Judge Hammond granted the case and Judge Hammond granted under her for her name, against the first husband, praying that a total diverce may be granted to her upon the ground of willful and continued desertion. It is not expected that any defense will be made and that the divorce will be complete at the fall term of the court. When obtained it is understood the ceremony will be reperformed between Mr. King and the lady, and the status of the children be fully and legally perfected as though the first marriage had been legal and of full force. Between Mr. King and the lady exists the deepest sentimen of love and appreciation, and they are wished by all who know them the happy renewal and long continuance of their sudden and sadly interrupted felicity.

that it will be the exact equivalent of two and three year old whisky when it comes out of the still. Last month persons from New York offered him \$100,-000 for his invention and he came within an ace of selling it to them, und impression that they were to make and sell only in that State, but discovering that they were trying to secure it from him for all the States he dismissed the

offer. in his pocket, and when thirsty can pull it out, dissolve a chip of it in a tumbler of water, or else take a "chaw," as he would of tobacco. It would be especially valuable over the present liquid, as it would save leakage. During battles the whisky carried by armies for medicine or stimulants, has been lost at the time when needed most by the barrels or vessels being riddled by bullefs. The boxes containing solid whisky might be shattered, but during or after the battle the cakes could easily be gathered up uninjured. Even if the article were never manufactured at all, Mr. Peter-man's invention is valuable in the wonderful improvement it makes in the dis-tilling of liquid whiskey. In a very short time he expects to be ready to show the world the value of all his inventions. Nearly all his machinery is patented, but the article itself is not now, but soon will be, patented.
Mr. Petermau has made models entire

ly with a pen-knife, rounded the boilers and stills, curved the pipes—and hellowed them out isside. He has a complete working distillery in a minature embodying his inventions, and all of it made, little by little, with a pen-knife in the abor. So original are his ideas on the that no tinner or machinist in Pittsburg would undertake to make him a mode hence he had to do it himself. It required months of patient toil.

Lice on Poultry.

Every poultry raiser knows how offen-sive to him and dangerous to the fowls are the small white lice that are generated in warm weather. Usually early in April the hen's nests become infested with them; and the young chickens come out so full of them, that they are much weakened by their attacke. So very serious is the matter in our climate, that it is generally impracticable to set bens after the middle of May or first of June. After much annoyance and the fruitless trials of several suggested remedies, we have found the only preventative to be the use of kerosine oil. We made it a practice to feed all the poultry, once it a practice to feed all the poultry, once every five or six days, with meal moist-ened with water and kerosine oil; in the proper proportions of a dessert spoonful of oil to a plut of meal. If more oil is put, the fowls will not readily eat the food. With this treatment, the lice have been entirely eradicated; and, we have been enabled to set hens throughout the entire summer. Last summer, in order to make a sure test of the preventative, we used some permanent neats, and in De child dat too soon shows signs o' smartness doan turn out ter be de smart-cet man. De fust cotton dat opens is never de bes'.

De gigglio' girl ginerally turns out to be de wornau what doan laugh much, an' lemme tell yer, marriage an' a lot o' chillun will take de chuckle outen c'e most o' 'em.—Arkansaw Traveller.

— A man in Beaver, Pa., dug his own grave in 1876, and is alive yet. Some grave in 1876, and is alive yet. Some